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NAVY YARD STATION

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Miss Frances Levine,
70 Somers St.,
Brooklyn,
N. Y.

January 9th, 1918.

Good morning, precious wifie:-
How are you feeling this morning? Much better than last night? Hope so. I certainly was worried about you. Somehow, I felt something was wrong, and you wouldn't tell me. Was there anything wrong with my darling Toots? I expect you to tell me when I call on you to-night or if I phone.
Somehow or other, I couldn't get off to sleep. Tossed around in bed until I went off to sleep. I just can't tell you what was the matter and when I got up this morning, I was so unrefreshed, I thought I didn't sleep any at all. When I got into the office, the first thing I did was to get note paper & write to you, so you see, how nervous I am over you. Probably you were hurt in the crash in the trains yesterday,

were you? Do take care of yourself and please don't use the new subway. I'll tell you what. I'll pay the extra fare for you, see, & then it will only costs you 10¢ a day & you will use the 20¢ way. Is it agreeable?

Well, sweetie, how's your "maw" & how's your "paw" & how's the _____ (excuse me, I meant to ask for your mammie. How is the feeling? Much better than yesterday? Hope so. How are things home by now. Everything O. K.?

Have to stop now as the "war lord" has arrived, so will close with all my love to my sweetest little pet, Sofie,

Loving ly & worried,

Hubby.